

Classic Tales

Alice in Wonder Land



Deposit No. 24433 /2007

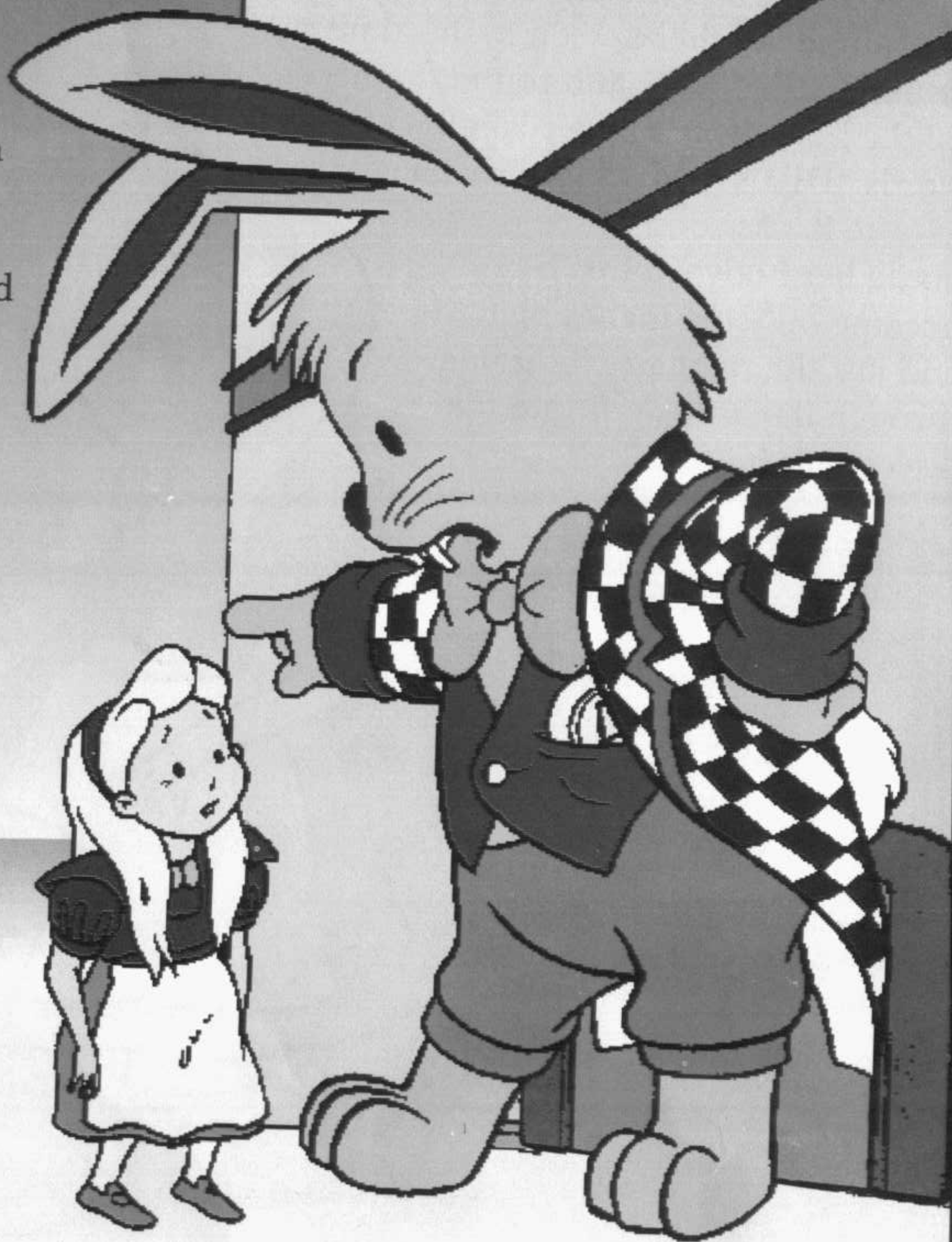
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New Horizon



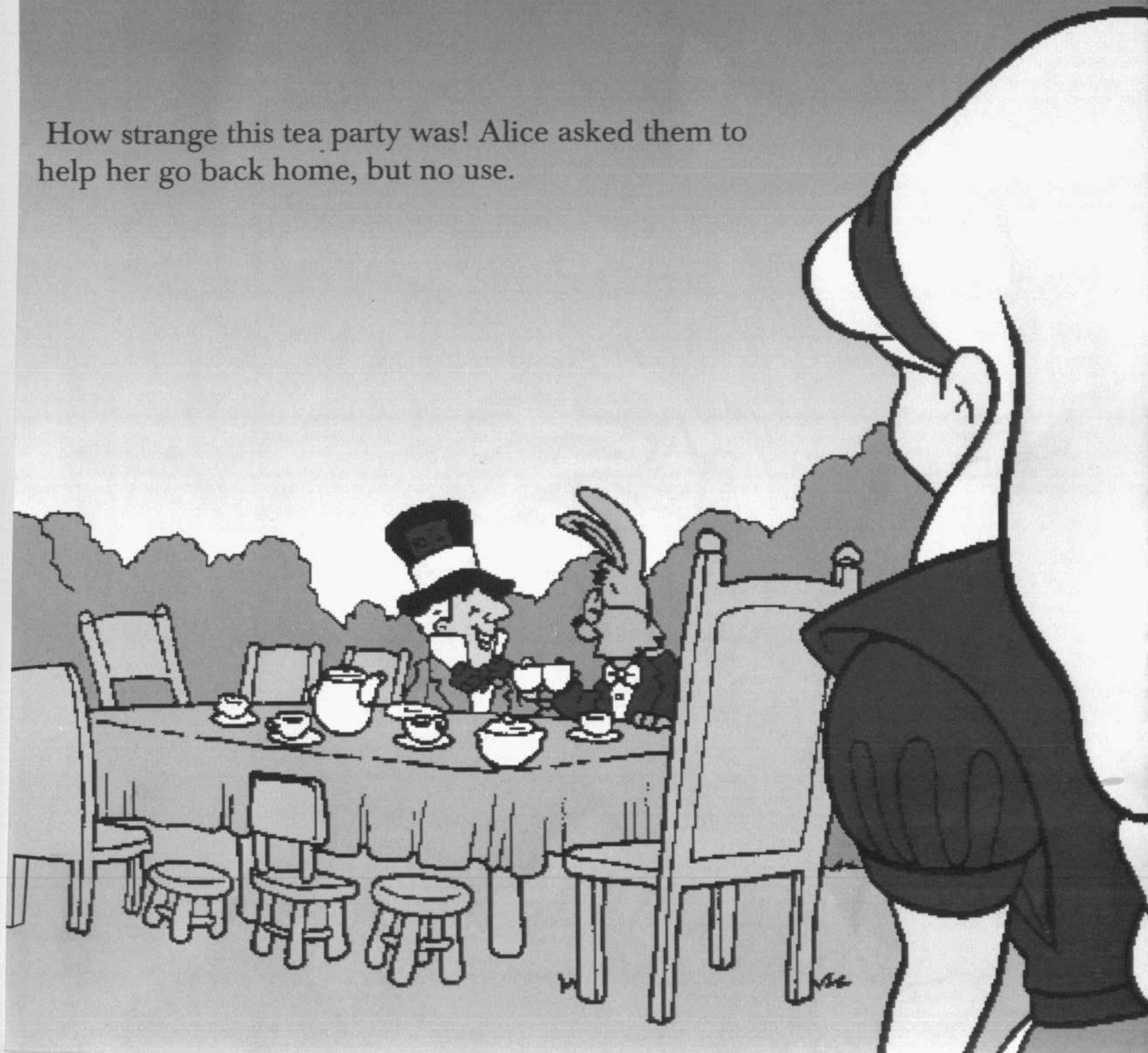
Alice went out through the small door to see the White Rabbit returning. He was angry with her because she followed him down the hole. Alice asked him to help her go back to her world. He told her to go to the March Hare and the Hatter as they were having tea.



She went back to the table, half hoping she might find another key on it, this time she found a little bottle, and round the neck of the bottle was a paper label, with the words "DRINK ME". So Alice ventured to taste it. As soon as she drank the bottle her body shrank. She became only ten inches high and just the right size for going through the little door into that lovely garden.



How strange this tea party was! Alice asked them to help her go back home, but no use.



While she was wandering to find a way out, a very strange cat appeared.
It advised her to ask Red Hearts Queen and then it vanished into the thin air.



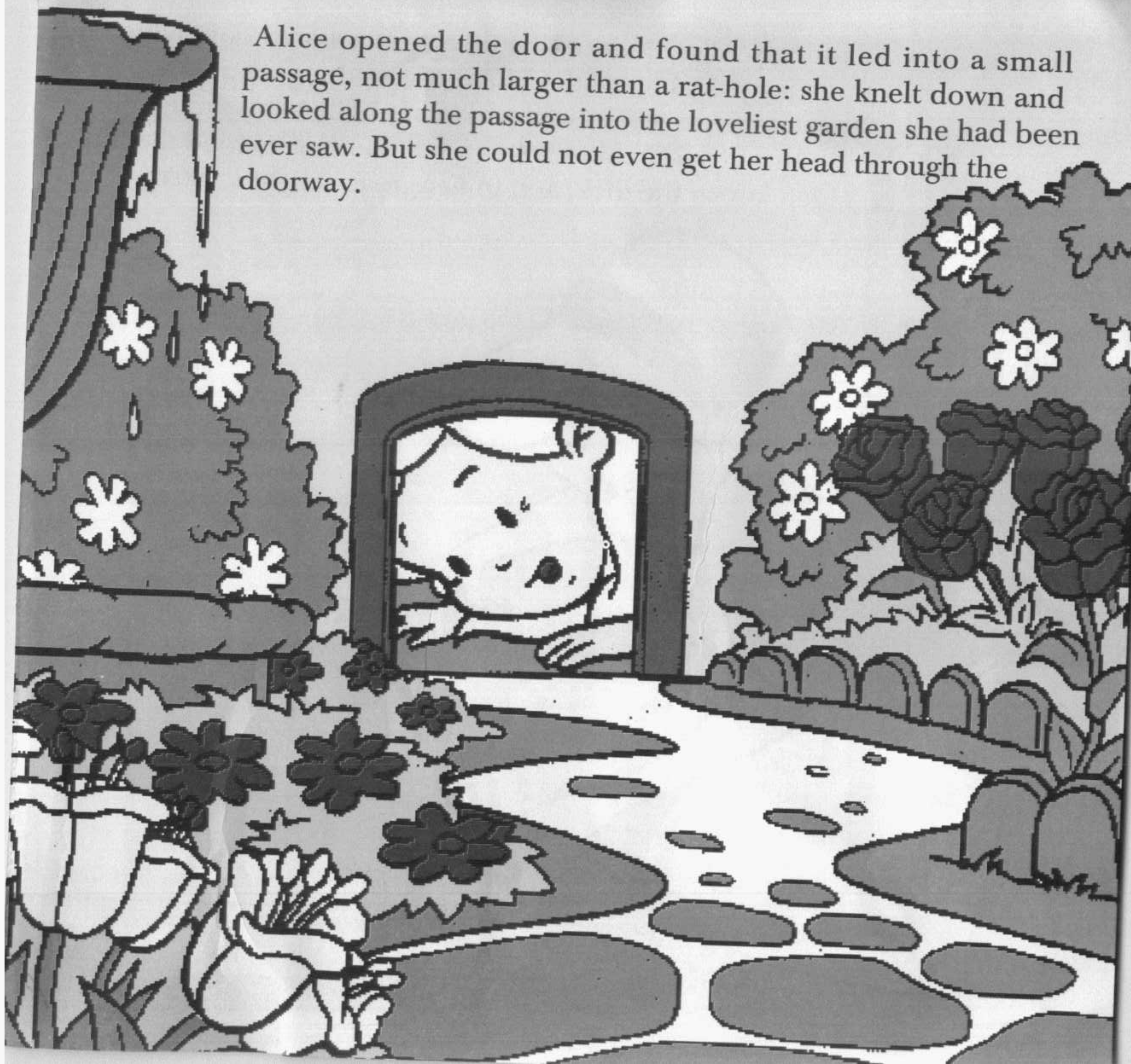
The queen asked Alice to join a croquet game with her. Alice thought she had never seen such a curious croquet-ground in her life; the balls were live hedgehogs, the mallets live flamingoes, and the soldiers had to double themselves up and to stand on their hands and feet, to make the arches. The queen got angry when Alice won her. She asked her guards to catch Alice.



She was looking about for some way of escape while the queen's soldiers were running after her. Then she fell into a deep hole. Finally, Alice got up to find herself in her garden. She said; "What a wonderful dream it had been!"



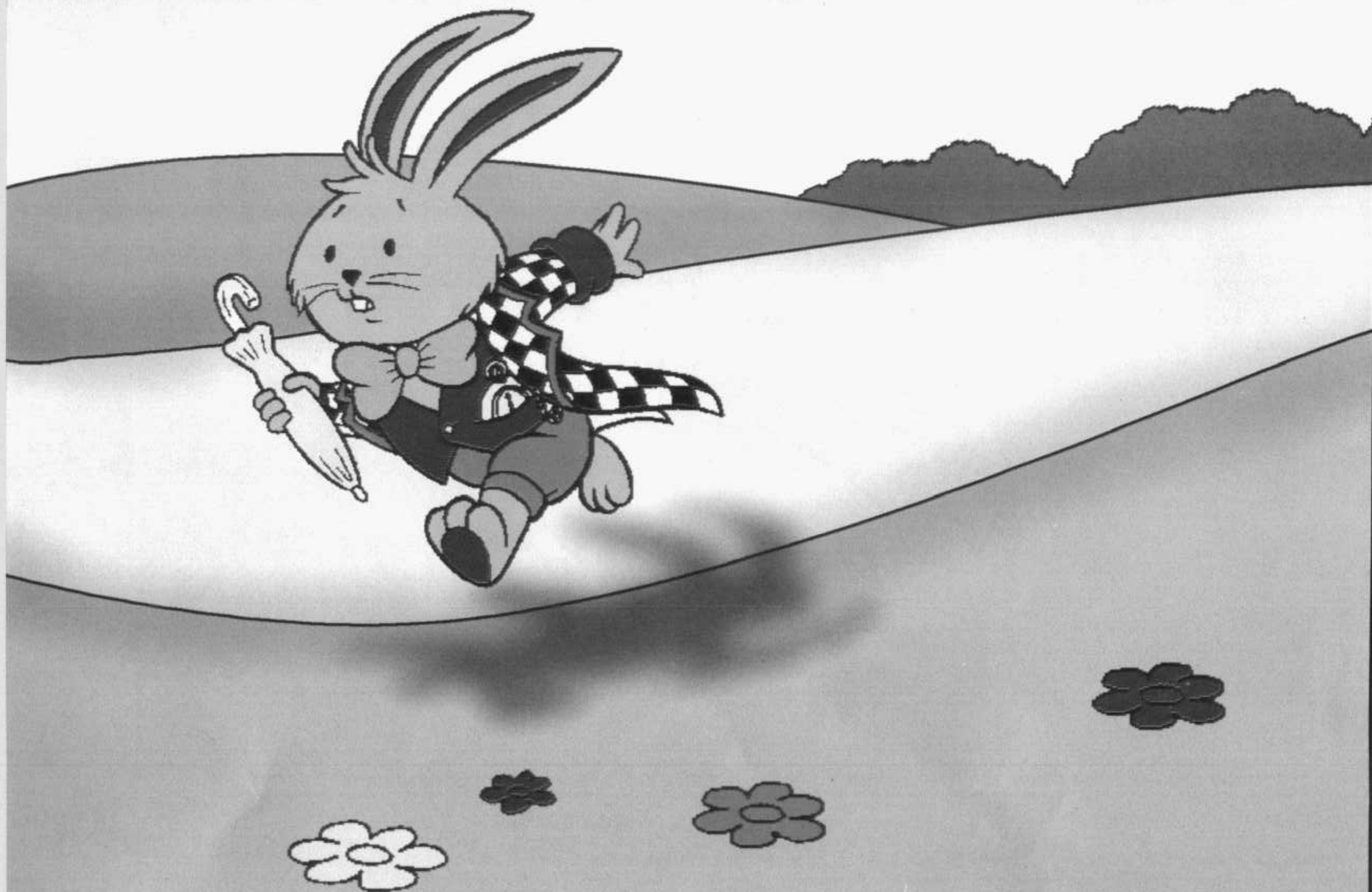
Alice opened the door and found that it led into a small passage, not much larger than a rat-hole: she knelt down and looked along the passage into the loveliest garden she had been ever saw. But she could not even get her head through the doorway.



Suddenly Alice noticed that there was a small room with a little three-legged table inside. There was nothing on the little three-legged table except a tiny golden key. Then she came upon a low curtain and behind it was a little door. She tried the little golden key in the lock, and to her great delight it fitted!



Once upon a time there was a girl called Alice. Alice was beginning to get very tired of sitting and reading a book, when suddenly a White Rabbit with pink eyes ran close by her.



Burning with curiosity, she ran across the field after it, and fortunately was just in time to see it pop down a large rabbit-hole under the hedge. Alice followed the rabbit and went after it.

